

U. S. TORPEDOING CONFIRMED

Violent Battle for Possession of Damascus, Capital of Syria

Our Daily Bread

Sliced Thin by The Editor

ALEX. H. WASHBURN

Kilowatts — Down on the Farm

But They Cost Too Much for Power

Editor The Star: I am enclosing two clippings of recent issues of The Star which are somewhat related (Editor's Note: No. 1 clipping is the recent editorial "Municipal Plant Has to Make a Profit"; and No. 2 clipping is a news-story, "Farm Need of Refrigeration Is Discussed"). Direct taxation is the almost universal method used in raising funds for the operation of city governments.

When a municipally-owned utility plant can operate and sell its service at rates comparable to privately-owned service and make a worthwhile profit then it may be justified in existing. In fact, I'll say I think it is a very easy way to collect the tax for running a city.

However, when competition from any source enters the field the municipal rate will be governed by the competitive rate. This is as it should be. That \$1,000 property owner in West Point (Miss.) paid \$1 greater ad valorem tax but the editor failed to say how much less his annual utility bill amounted to. Without knowing, I'll lay you a nice hat it was more than \$1.

I think the Hope plant has a satisfactory domestic rate for its citizens. But I do not think it has a fair rate to its rural consumers. The present schedule will never encourage the former to make full use of electricity. As every user knows, lighting alone is only the beginning. But when you leave lighting and begin to run motors and produce heat you get into KWH's pretty rapidly.

We pay \$9 for 50 KWH. That adds up to 6¢ each for the little fellows. After we use 150 KWH we get a swarm of them at half-price, but our backs are already broken and we can't afford them—even though the bargain-counter should be further marked down.

Nine bucks are really money in the country, you know.

In clipping No. 2 (rural refrigeration) the farmer is encouraged to construct a 200 cubic foot refrigerator. He'd better not, if he has the Hope rural rate. He won't have anything to put in it. He will have to sell his cows to pay the bill.

We need and deserve better rural rates. The "city fathers" should know this. An REA co-operative is now within the county, or is very close, and public opinion will very soon call for adjustment.

But why wait? Let's get started on this big farm cooler now.

S. D. COOK
June 9, 1941
Hope Route Three

French Stop Advance

VICHY—(P)—British forces which have crossed the Litani river have been stopped before our center line of resistance south of Sidon, the French command announced Thursday, conceding however, that further east Damascus is threatened.

In the Sidon sector the French said their defense lines were 6 miles south of the city and their line was exposed to bombardment from the sea.

The praying governor, however, has no corner on color in this campaign. Very much in the melee are Rep. Martin Dies; Rep. Lyndon B. Johnson, hope of the New Dealers; State Attorney General Gerald M. Mann, former preacher and Southern Methodist University football hero; John R. Brinkley, of goat gland fame; Virgil E. Arnold, attorney who hopes to capture Sheppard's bone dry contingent. Also, 11 political unknowns are in the fray that will be decided at the polls June 28.

In fact, just about everybody's in except former Governor "Ma" Ferguson. O'Daniel gave her such a licking the last time she ran that she has been pretty quiet of late.

The leading candidates have all come out flatly against sind and sedition. They are sumping with all their might and main for pure Americanism, all-out aid to Britain and an end to defense strikes. Between the main events, the customers get free doses of hillbilly music, and other campaign extras.

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One of Dies' expeditions on home ground, however, threatens to backfire. His committee investigating un-American activities plastered some pink labels around the University of Texas campus. Dr. Homer P. Rainey, popular president of the school, told Dies to put up or shut up. Dies then took down the quarantining sign from the university, but some powerful alumni are still peeved and are working to permit the senate to get along without him.

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Friends of Lyndon Johnson are working overtime picturing him as the true New Deal candidate. His campaign posters show President Roosevelt patting him fondly on the back. The President said he was steering clear of the Texas political pepper pot, but added that Johnson was an old, old friend.

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3. Well done, thou fine and faithful friend.

4. Out of the sauceman into the dish.

5. What's in a name? That which we call a rhododendron by any other name would sound as sweet.

Answers on Comic Page

CRANIUM CRACKERS

Misquotations When a person gets flustered, he is liable to mix his metaphors or misquote a quotation, with amusing results.

In the following slightly mixed familiar phrases there are one or more words that don't belong there. See if you can spot them and replace them with the correct words to make the quotations read right, and give their sources.

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(Continued on Page Six)

Petain Sends Message; But French Losing

Admit Superior Forces Converging on Main City of Syria

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

A violent battle between British tanks and French warplanes was reported to be raging Thursday on the outskirts of Damascus, capital of French Syria, with the Vichy forces still holding the Allied forces at bay.

Dispatches said that French air units from North Africa were effectively supporting land defense forces.

German planes aided the French forces Wednesday, it was said, but there was no indication they were in action Thursday.

Message From Petain

Spurred by a message from Petain, French forces were reported to be putting up a fierce contention on all fronts in the five-day-old conflict.

RAF planes were reported to have attempted another attack on Beirut while Axis planes early Thursday bombed Haifa, Palestine's chief port, and the British naval base at Alexandria.

Damascus advises said that British and Free French forces were attacking strongly on all sectors and added that French troops launched a counter-attack.

French Losses Heavy

The French acknowledged severe losses, however, against superior forces, and conceded that Allied troops from Palestine were advancing toward Beirut. The dispatches said Australian forces had fought their way almost to the outskirts of Sidon, within 25 miles of Beirut.

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That's No Earthquake You Feel, Mister--It's Just Texas Holding Primary Campaign for the Senate

18 Candidates, But Greatest Is W. Lee O'Daniel

By JAMES E. HILBERT
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

AUSTIN, Tex.—Texan politics has always combined the whoop-te-do of a barn dance, football pep rally, Wednesday night prayer meeting, county fair, witch burning and leather-jungled Fourth of July oratory. But the primary campaign now in full swing here is one of the greatest political tub-thumpings since Huey Long disturbed the dignity of the Greatest Liberative Body in the World.

It seems there are between 18 and 80 Texans willing to take the U. S. Senate seat of the late Morris Shepard, who himself promoted one of the greatest commotions in American history when he successfully fired national prohibition. At least 18 of these would-be senators are in the Democratic primary, and when they pitch a primary in Texas the principals and their seconds work themselves up into such a lather that you'd think they were chasing Santa Anna back into Mexico again.

The statesmen they are betting against the field is Gov. Wilbert Lee O'Daniel, who rode to fame and twice to the Lone Star governorship to the tune of "Pass the Biscuits, Pappy"—the theme song of his family which bombarded the Texas radio waves so efficiently that O'Daniel is the big state's greatest vote-getter since Sam Houston.

O'Daniel, a former Kansas flour salesman, confounded the politicians with a sincere and apparently honest administration. He's keen for Texas patriotism, which doesn't do him any harm with the state-prideful Texans. Typical local-pride gesture was his appointment of Gen. Andrew Jackson Houston, 87-year-old son of Sam Houston, for the interim senatorial term.

O'Daniel's other political wares which sell well are mountain music, his prayers over the radio and, by no means least, Pat, Mike and Molly, his shining-faced children. Look at them and you're sure their daddy could do no wrong.

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A Thought

It is too late to be on our guard when we are in the midst of evils.—Seneca.



Now Is Time for Farmers to Kill Dodder

'Love Vine' Is
Worst Enemy of
Lespedeza,
Adams Asserts

Now is the time to look for dodder in lespedeza meadows and get rid of it before it spreads. This weed or parasite, often called "love vine," is one of the worst enemies of lespedeza, but it can be controlled if proper methods are followed, Oliver L. Adams, county agent, explained.

Dodder is a tough, curling, thread-like vine with leafless stems. It is usually yellow or orange but may be almost white. It comes up from seed but as soon as it reaches the lespedeza it curls around it and begins taking its food from the lespedeza. It makes rapid growth and will kill the lespedeza, or other crops on which it grows.

Naturally the presence of dodder reduces the quality and value of the hay crop, as well as almost ruining the field for saving lespedeza seed. Dodder is listed as a noxious weed by the Arkansas State Plant Board, and the sale of lespedeza seed containing more than 500 dodder seed per pound of lespedeza seed is prohibited. Cleaning dodder out of lespedeza seed is very expensive—much more expensive in fact than cleaning the dodder out of the field because it has gained much of a foothold.

To rid a field of dodder, Charles F. Simmons of the University of Arkansas College of Agriculture, suggests that straw or oil be spread over the dodder and burned. This will destroy the lespedeza, of course, but it will also destroy the dodder. Trying to cut the dodder and remove it is not recommended, the Extension agronomist said, because it is almost impossible to remove all the sprigs of dodder. Any sprigs remaining or dropped may take hold and reinfect the field.

On fields too badly infested for burning the spots, Mr. Simmons said that dodder may be controlled by heavy grazing or by putting the field in cowpeas, soybeans, or corn on which dodder does not grow.

Since dodder spreads fast and will soon begin setting seed, dodder control should begin now while it is easier and cheaper, he declared.

Following a Lead

A stranger said to the farmer's boy across the fence, "Young man, your corn looks kind o' fellow."

"Yes, that's the kind we planted."

"Don't look as if you'd get more'n half a crop."

"Don't expect to. The landlord gets the other half."

"Boy," said the stranger after a pause, "there isn't much difference between you and a fool."

"No," replied the boy, "only the

Too Much For Doc

Customer: "Can you fix me up with some specs that will enable me to read?"

Doctor: "Certainly, sir. Sit right down here."

Doc proceeded to try several lenses, each time asking the old gentleman if he could read the words on the chart. Each time the answer was, No. Finally Doc asked: "You are able to read, aren't you, sir?"

Old Gent: "Certainly not; that's what I want the specs for."

For Health's Sake

The Pines Swimming Pool
Admission - 10c and 20c

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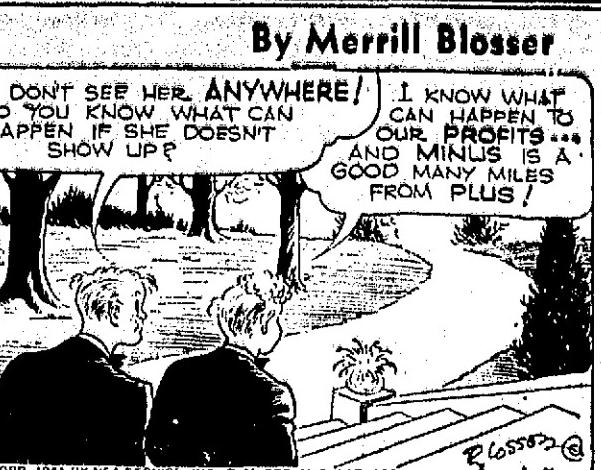
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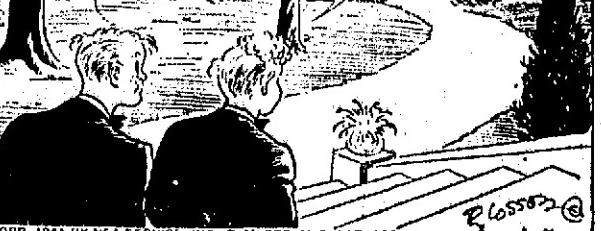
FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



The Star Is Missing



By Merrill Blosser



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BLOSSER ©
6-12

Pros, Cons of Daylight Time

Wires Same as Those Who Fought It in 1918

By JACK STINNETT

WASHINGTON — The pros and cons of daylight saving haven't changed a iota since the days of flappers, drugstore cowboys, jazz and William S. Hart. The lines forming in congress today over the proposed tinkering with time are just the same as those which fought the measure through to passage in 1918 and repealed it—over President Wilson's veto—in 1919.

Today, just as it was 20-odd years ago, it's a fight between cities and the farms—between agriculture and industry; with national defense and power conservation (for the present) on the side of industry and the cities.

The men who are fighting against universal daylight saving today have not one word to add to the arguments of a generation ago—but those arguments are sufficiently strong to control a huge bloc of votes in the house and senate. I'll try to summarize the cases of both sides.

For the Opposition:

1. Daylight saving adds an hour of darkness, instead of daylight, to the farmer's day.

2. Farm children, going a long way to school, have to be routed out by candle-light to get there on time.

3. During haying and harvest, the farmer operates by the sun, because it takes hours for the dew to dry sufficiently for baling or stacking.

4. The part of the standard time day when the sun beats down the hardest is from 12 noon to 1 p. m., and this is the time the farmer and his hands eat. Under daylight saving, he eats at 11 a. m. standard time—or even at 10:30 if he lives midway in the time zones—thus having to work through the most unpleasant part of the day—after eating. (In some sections it was claimed, the dew was just off the hay or grain, when it was dinner time and a whole hour of work was lost.)

5. Farmers who ordinarily take their recreation or attend farm meetings after sundown are so late getting home under daylight saving that they lose sleep.

6. Many farm hands refuse to work daylight saving hours, because of reasons listed here.

7. Commuting industrial workers rebel at getting up before dawn to make the day shifts.

8. Mothers, both on farms and in cities, complain that small children cannot be made to go to bed before sundown.

9. The purported saving in fuel (1,000,000 tons of coal, it was claimed in 1918) and electrical power, was not due to daylight saving at all—

OUT OUR WAY



J.R.WILLIAMS

BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

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but to the government's economy campaigns.

For the Defense:

1. Daylight saving proved a great economic and industrial saving factor in the United States and 12 other nations during the World War.

2. It is more healthful, permitting more daylight working now, with almost complete satisfaction for one-fourth of the people in the United States, and almost every nation at war. It was working 23 years ago to almost complete satisfaction, for the United States and 12 other nations.

3. The farmers, whose only argument is a refusal to change their habits a little, are holding out against healthful, industrial and economic benefits which would accrue to the rest of the country.

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Edson in Washington

Joy-Rideless Week-ends — Why, O, Why?

WASHINGTON — The more you examine this American Petroleum Institute proposal that the entire United States—even the western hemisphere—be put on a joy-rideless week end and a cold house week, in order to "conserve" fuel oil and gasoline for defense purposes, the crazier it looks. Why the United States of all countries, with an estimated 19 billion barrel oil reserve underground, and with production now rigidly restricted by the states, should feel an oil "shortage" so acute that it is being reflected in higher prices, is something that requires looking into if ever anything did. It just doesn't make sense, but in trying to get at

the whys and wherefores, you run into a long series of riddles. In the first place, there is no "shortage" of oil or gasoline. The big East Coast oil fields, which ran wild until state quotas on production were put into effect, could more than supply all U. S. needs if wells now kept on limited supply were allowed to produce to capacity. That would leave the immense production of California, Oklahoma, Illinois and Louisiana at reserve. How does that add up to make a shortage?

Because shipping by tankers is the cheapest means of transport for petroleum products, pipelines to the Atlantic seaboard are not numerous, but even the existing 57,000-mile pipeline network could be of material relief in strategic areas. Standard limit of capacity on these tank wagons is 4,000 gallons weighing some 18 tons. State legislation in Tennessee, Alabama and Mississippi limits loads to 15 tons and in Kentucky it is nine tons. Restrictions like these might have to be modified, but there is a fair means here for increasing transport port facilities to maintain supply.

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One of the major pipeline projects now under consideration is the so-called Plantation Line to feed gasoline from Baton Rouge to Jackson, Birmingham, Atlanta, Greensboro, N. C. and possibly Portsmouth, Va. It

is being held up by action of the Georgia legislature in refusing to grant pipelines right-of-way under eminent domain. It is pointed out that this is an other projected line from Texas to New York refineries would take enough steel to build four or five battleships. And simpler than that might be the plans to build short connecting lines to link the existing independently owned pipeline systems. Links between Longview, Texas, and Okumulgee, Okla., East St. Louis and Roxana, Ill., Whiting, Ind., and Toledo, O., Lima and Canton, O., would integrate the pipeline system of the entire gasoline supply system of the midwest and middle Atlantic states.

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With ONLY ONE coupon from page 2 of any issue of this newspaper

HERE'S ALL YOU NEED DO . . .

Of course you'll want the Sandwich Book right away! It's a challenge to every woman who prides herself on being a clever hostess. And it's easy to own. The entire set of 20 Culinary Arts Institute Cookbooks packed with vital information on preparing wholesome and delicious meals are easy to own.

ALL YOU NEED DO to claim each booklet is to present ONE coupon from page 2 of the Hope Star with 10c at the office of The Star. To order by mail send one coupon and 5c for postage and mailing to Cookbooks, Hope Star, Hope, Ark.

Home Clubs to Hold Annual

June Meeting

Columbus Demon-

stration Club

Will Be Host to

County Council

The June County Council meeting

is an annual affair for the Home Demonstration club women over the

county. This year the meeting will

be held at Columbus with the Home

Demonstration Club as hostess. The

meeting will be held in the auditorium

of the school building.

A general outline of the program,

with Mrs. Shirley Sturt, county

council president presiding will be

as follows: Miss Little Boyce, of

Bright Star, will serve as planter.

Welcome—Mrs. J. O. Johnson Jr.,

Columbus, Response—Mrs. Robert

Rider, Patmos, Devotion—Mrs. C.

R. Reed, Columbus. Music at noon

will be furnished by the Caldwell

family. Special numbers will be given

by 4-H club groups. Flower and vege-

table displays will be given by each

club group.

All Hands Across the Sea garments

will be turned in by each clothing

leader of the club. Reports and news

stories will be expected from each

club group. Each club member is

cordially invited to attend and bring

SOCIETY

Daisy Dorothy Heard, Editor

Telephone 768

Social Calendar

Thursday, June 12th
The Azalea Garden club, home of Mrs. Basil York, 8:30 a.m.

The Alathem class of the First Baptist Sunday School will meet at the home of Mrs. Claud Sutton, 600 North Elm street, 7:30 o'clock.

Thursday Contract Bridge club, home of Mrs. Vincent Foster, 2:30 o'clock.

Friday, June 13th
Mrs. W. R. Herndon and Mrs. Roy Powell have named Mrs. Dick Forster honored at an afternoon bridge, 3:30 o'clock.

Miss Harriet Story will compliment Mrs. Earl S. Rogers and Mrs. James McLarty, recent brides, at an afternoon bridge, 3 o'clock.

Mrs. E. O. Wingfield Is Wednesday Contract Hostess

Mrs. Finley Ward and Mrs. Kelley Bryant were guests other than the club members of the Wednesday Contract Bridge club at the home of Mrs. E. O. Wingfield on Wednesday.

Bridge was played from two tables arranged in the card rooms, which were decorated with red radiance roses.

Mrs. Bryant and Mrs. C. C. Lewis received the high score gifts for the afternoon. The hostess served a delicious ice course at the conclusion of the games.

Miss Beryl Henry Appoints B. and P. W. Club Committees
At the dinner meeting of the Business and Professional Women's club**MOROLINE**
WHITE BEZOPOUM JELLY
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT \$1

—A Good Movie Is The Best Summer Resort!

SAENGER

Thursday - Friday
Matinee Thurs. 2:15Without question . . .
the Love and Laugh Frolic of the year!"She Knew All
the Answers"

—with—

JOAN BENNETT

FRANCHOT TONE

—Plus—

News • Henry Busse

Coming Sunday!
ALL AMERICA WANTS TO
MEET THE
'MR. DEEDS'
OF 1941!!GARY COOPER
BARBARA STANWYCKFRANK CAPRAS
Meet JOHN DOE

—with—

EDWARD ARNOLD
WALTER BRENNAN

A Warner Bros. Picture

Motion Pictures Are Your Best Entertainment!

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SAENGER

Thurs-Fri.—"She Knew All the Answers."

Sat.—"For Beauty's Sake"
and "Fargo Kid"

Sun.-Mon.—"Meet John Doe"

Wed.—"Kentucky" and
"Too Many Blondes"

RIALTO

Matinee Daily

Tues.-Wed.-Thurs.—"Red Head" and "Here Comes Happiness"

Fri.-Sat.—"Doomed Caravan," and "Melody Ranch"

Sun.-Mon.—"Destry Rides Again"

Motion Pictures Are Your Best Entertainment!

at the Barlow on Tuesday night, the president, Miss Beryl Henry was welcomed back to the club after an absence of several weeks. During the business meeting she appointed the following committee chairmen for the new club year: International Relationship—Miss Arnold; Public Affairs—Miss Mary Claude Fletcher; Legislation—Miss Maud Lipscomb; Finance—Mrs. Aline Johnson; Membership—Mrs. Thelma Moore; Publicity—Miss Jack Porter; Publications—Mrs. Florence Hicks; Education—Miss Hattie Richardson; Program Coordination—Miss Clarice Cannon; and Health—Miss Celia Hughes.

During the announcements stress was placed on the national convention which is to be held in Los Angeles. The local chapter endorsed the policy that the state federations should employ an executive secretary.

Mrs. R. L. Branch was the guest reviewer on the program. She selected the book, "Foundation Stone" by Lella Warren as the subject for her most interesting review.

Guests other than the club members were Mrs. Branch, Mrs. Boyd and Mrs. Jenkins of Corpus Christi, Mrs. Harry Shiver, and Mrs. Dora Gunter King.

Prescott-Huckabee

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Huckabee announced the marriage of their daughter, Anne Marie, to J. B. Prescott, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Prescott.

The impressive single ring ceremony was read on Saturday, June 7 at the home of the officiating minister, the Rev. Kenneth L. Spore, pastor of the First Methodist church.

Becomingly gowned in a white afternoon dress with matching accessories, the bride wore corsage of white gardenias.

She was a member of the 1938 graduating class of the Hope high school.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Johnson, Miss Eva Nell Moxley, and T. J. Johnson were the only attendants.

Immediately after the ceremony the young couple left on a short wedding trip.

New Officers Installed at Azalea Club Meeting Thursday

Mrs. Roy Stephenson, the new president of the Azalea Garden club, presided at the meeting of the club which was held at the home of the retiring president, Mrs. Basil York on Thursday morning.

"Watching—the house?" Deborah echoed faintly. "But who?"

"If Jose knows, he wouldn't tell."

"Why hasn't he warned the police?"

"He seemed to think that was the last thing Stephan would want. . . . It's my private guess that the parties interested are from the Department of Justice—and I suppose I ought to be stood up against a stonewall for meddling."

"If you really believe that, why did you come, Angie?"

● SERIAL STORY

FOOTSTEPS IN THE FOG

BY ELINORE COWAN STONE

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NEA SERVICE, INC.

YESTERDAY Stephan reveals he is the haunted Czech agent. His father was a German soldier who even served in the German army, but he has kept working for the Germans since Munich. He explains briefly that he came to America with his wife, Jose Pastia, any. As he picks up his coat, Angie arrives, warns Deborah not to let Stephan leave the house.

DANGER SIGNALS

CHAPTER X

"WHILE I was standing outside Yu Chen's chop house a few minutes ago," Angela hurried on.

I happened to overhear Jose Pastia talking to one of his crew as they passed, I was waiting—"

"For Heaven's sake, Angie, this is no time to indulge in total recall!"

"Yu Chen's chop house a few minutes ago," Angela hurried on.

"I happened to overhear Jose Pastia talking to one of his crew as they passed, I was waiting—"

"So that one has come, too," he said thoughtfully. "Now that makes it really worth while."

"But, Stephan, you're surely not going? Just before I came upstairs, I looked out—and there is some one outside, skulking in the shadow of the evergreens."

Stephan threw back his head and laughed.

"What you saw," he said, "was probably good old Wilhelm. He isn't much to look at, but in a scrap, he is something to write home about. . . . Not that I expect any trouble," he hastened to say.

"Oh, no! Not that way!"

Not watching you go, Stephan! You must think of me as waiting here—for you to come back."

"And you must remember—

every time you think of me—that nothing in Heaven or earth can keep me away from you."

Then for the priceless moment they had left, they stood, just clinging silently to each other, because they could not trust to words all the many things that still ached to be said.

After he had gone downstairs and out into the night, she continued to stand there where he had left her, waving until the rasp of his feet on the gravel had died away.

Perhaps, she thought, if the fog has lightened a little, he really can see me.

But she stood with tightly closed eyes, because she knew that when, on long nights to come, she started awake—as she must do, perhaps, many times before he came again—with the moan of the foghorn in her ears, she must have to recall seeing him in that last instant before his gleaming white-coated figure and bright head were finally engulfed in the mist.

Finally, because there seemed to be nothing else to do, Deborah went downstairs to the living room. She had barely seated herself before the dying embers of the fire when the telephone rang sharply in the hall.

Angie, Deborah told herself doggedly as her heart turned over with a sickening thud. She's probably seen some innocent citizen stop to fumble for his latchkey, and decided he's reaching for a gun.

Before she could get up, the kitchen door opened, and Bridie, fanning herself with her apron, bustled out and took down the receiver.

almost before you have time to miss me."

WHEN at length he turned to pick up his bags, and she moved, with tear-blinded eyes, to lead the way downstairs, he hesitated, then said swiftly, "Please—no! I should rather remember you here—where for a little while we have been happy together. Or wait—I have a better idea."

He led her to the window.

"Now," he directed, his hands warm upon her shoulders, his lips against her ear, "if you stand just here, in front of the lamp, I shall be able to see you as I drive away. Then I can always think of you that way, and—"

"Oh, no! Not that way!"

Not watching you go, Stephan! You must think of me as waiting here—for you to come back."

"And you must remember—

every time you think of me—that nothing in Heaven or earth can keep me away from you."

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(To Be Continued)

Harrison in Hollywood

By PAUL HARRISON, NEA Service Correspondent

Meet Movie Chorus Girl Looker-After

Lucie Neville is pinch-hitting for Paul Harrison, now touring army camps and defense industries.

By LUCIE NEVILLE
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

HOLLYWOOD — Besides being a property man, Morris Goldman plays nursemaid to 50 chorus girls. But nobody ribs him about it.

Goldie is big and tough. A hundred an' nitty-twenty pounds, see?

member of the June graduating class of the University of Tennessee, where she majored in home economics.

—O—

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Crews and G. T. Crews Jr., have returned from a motor trip to Dallas, Texas.

Hope friends of Miss Eleanor Jane Field noted an interesting picture of her in the Arkansas Gazette Thursday. She has recently completed her flying course at Monticello A. and M.

—O—

Miss Mary Pankey left Friday night for Baton Rouge, La., where she will attend summer school for nine weeks. She is majoring in secretarial science. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Pankey accompanied her to school.

—O—

Miss Hattie Anne Field, Mrs. Howard Byers, and R. M. Patterson have returned from a trip to Little Rock.

—O—

Rolland Humble of Little Rock was a visitor in the city Tuesday and Wednesday.

—O—

Miss Lenora Routon, assistant to the city editor of the Shreveport Times, will arrive this week-end to spend her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Ralph Routon.

—O—

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Parker and daughter, Prudence, have recently moved into the Perdue apartments at 503 South Main street.

—O—

Willis Smith left Tuesday night for Boston, Mass., where he will enter Harvard University. En route he will spend several days in Washington, D. C.

—O—

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Reed of Beaumont, Texas are vacationing in Utah and California points, and on their return will visit Mr. Reed's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Reed.

—O—

Friends of Miss Martha Waddle will be glad to know that she is able to be removed to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Waddle on South Main street.

—O—

Mrs. W. S. Stuard and daughter, Betty Ann, of Oklahoma City are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McLarty.

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CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

"THE MORE YOU TELL THE QUICKER YOU SELL"

You can talk to only one man
Want Ads talk to Thousands
SELL, RENT, BUY OR SWAP

All Want Ads cash in advance. Not taken over the Phone

One time—2c word, minimum 30c Three times—3½c word, minimum .50c
Six times—5c word, minimum 75c One month—18c word, minimum \$2.70

Rates are for continuous insertions only

For Sale

BUY ON CREDIT. TIRES, BATTERIES, radios, accessories, and bicycles. Prices and terms to suit your income. Easy Pay Tire Store, S. Walnut street. Phone 105. 28-1mc

ALLIED BATTERIES, AS LOW AS \$3.19 exchange. Batteries recharged 50c, plenty of rentals. Bob Elmore Supply, 210 South Elm, Phone 174.

OIL FOR STREETS, \$15 PER TANK. H. C. Odom, Phone 14 at Waterloo. 7-6tp

TRY OUR CUBERGER. IT'S NEW. It's different, it's delicious. 3 and 10 cents. Sold only at Jean's Sandwich Shop, West Front St. 7-1fc

WE CAN SAVE YOU \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ on living room and bed room furniture, chairs, tables, etc. Highest prices paid for your used furniture. Franklin Furniture Co., South Elm St. 3-1mc

SEVERAL GOOD USED ELECTRIC refrigerators and ice boxes. Also 1 kerosene refrigerator. Automotive Supply Co. 9-6tc

Lost

YELLOW GOLD WESTFIELD watch, somewhere between South Washington street and Hope Auto Co. For reward see Mrs. Jessie Brown or Phone 342. 11-3tc

ONE FOUR-DOOR CADILLAC sedan. In perfect condition. Good rubber. 21,000 actual mileage. Not a scratch or a dent. Gib Lewis Garage. 12-3tp

Too many people think that being married is sufficient ground for divorce.

HIGHLIGHTS FROM LATEST BOOKS

Kapstein Novel Watches Growth of Boys' Gang

This is America: boys who strive to attain ambitions; men who battle for

ARKANSAS ★ ★ ★
BY BERT NASH

A WOMAN CHANGED THE BOUNDARY OF ARKANSAS!

IT HAS BEEN TOLD THAT WHEN THE BOUNDARY WAS BEING ESTABLISHED, AN ELDERLY WOMAN REFUSED THE LINE TO COME ACROSS HER FARM AND INSISTED THAT THE LINE GO AROUND HER LAND, HENCE THE NICK IN THE NORTHEAST CORNER OF OUR STATE. HER REASON?—SHE HAD HEARD ARKANSAS WAS "ON HEALTHY".

A POWDER GOURD, USED IN THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR, AND DATED 1760, IS OWNED BY THE SOLDIER WHO OWNED IT. MRS. BERT NASH, GORDON, ARK.

HERBERT HOOVER, WHEN 19, WORKED IN LITTLE ROCK AS A SURVEYOR. HE ROOMED AT THE DICKERSON HOME ON ARCH ST.

WOODROW WILSON, AS A YOUTH VISITED RELATIVES AT AUGUSTA, ARK.

SEVEN PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES HAVE VISITED ARKANSAS.

OTHERS WERE: TAYLOR, GRANT, T.R. ROOSEVELT, TAFT, AND F.D. ROOSEVELT

BEST NASH

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

with . . . Major Hoople

YOU SAY THE TRUCK IS LOADED WITH—LOADED WITH—NITROGLYCERIN?—YOU MEAN—YOU MEAN—HAK-HAK!—THE EXPLOSIVE USED IN—

EGAD! A BLAST!

JUMPIN' CATFISH!! WHAT WAS THAT NOISE IN BACK?

HEY, DON'T JUMP! www GRAB YOUR FAT FRIEND! www THAT WAS ONLY A BACKFIRE!

BANG!

BOER WAR VETERAN MAKES STRATEGIC RETREAT

6-12

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6-12

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<p

Hope Native is Honored

**Dr. F. Gibson
Resignation Re-
sused by Baptists**

LOUISVILLE, K. Y.—The congregation of the Walnut Street Baptist Church, Sunday morning arose to member and signified its approval of resolution providing that the church will accept Dr. Gibson's resignation and grant him a year's leave of absence.

Introduced by L. E. "Brad" Jones, the resolution was presented immediately after the Rev. Dr. Finley F. Green, for twenty-two years pastor of the church, announced his resignation because of ill health, effective October 1.

The resolution further provided that if at any time during the year Dr. Gibson thinks he cannot continue because of ill health, then he continue as pastor emeritus with a salary for life, the amount of salary to be agreed upon by the church and Dr. Gibson.

After the service the pastor said he thought his resignation must stand, but that he would reply to the "kind suggestions" of his congregation at the deacons' business meeting Wednesday night, June 4.

Dr. Gibson, who has been in the ministry for forty-one years and at Walnut Street since October 1, 1919, explained to his congregation that he had not fully recovered from an illness in May, 1940, that kept him away from the pulpit five months.

"If a cardiograph of my heart could be taken," he said, "and you could see and read it, you would find in letters of red, my life's blood, these words: 'Walnut Street Baptist Church.' But God says 'my work in Walnut Street Church is finished.'

Until his illness last May he had missed only five Sundays because of illness in forty years.

Dr. Gibson will preach until July 1 when he and Mrs. Gibson will go to Colorado Springs, returning for the last three Sundays in September. Then the Gibsons will go to Clearwater, Fla., for the winter. They expect to make their permanent home there.

Dr. Gibson, who doesn't look his 64 years, has an unlined face and luxuriant black hair. His dynamic manner appears to be only temporarily restrained.

"I am burnt out—I have lived the lives of hundreds of my congregation," he said. The pastor to whom right is white, and wrong is black with shadings, is well known for his personal interest in his congregation and for his pastoral calls.

During his pastorate 7,175 additions—or more than 326 persons a year—have been made to the church. At only eleven Sunday services has no one come forward to join the church when Dr. Gibson was preaching. Although he has conducted fifty-one meetings—bringing 3,417 into the church—at other places, Dr. Gibson never has held a revival or "protracted" meeting at his own church.

"I feel that a church should be on duty all the time," he said. However, he has held a special service to sermons on Sunday nights during the last twenty years. A popular series were those on the Ten Commandments. He often spoke on subjects dealing with the home. The pastor has been especially popular with young people.

Dr. Gibson treasures a worn and tattered New Testament which he has held in his hand continuously during every sermon he has preached. Mrs. Gibson joins Dr. Gibson in re-

Emmet School O. K'd by WPA

**\$19,118 Project
Approved at Wash-
ington Tuesday**

The federal WPA has approved a \$19,118 project for construction of the new Emmet High School recently voted by the citizens of the district. Congressman Oren Harris advised The Star by letter Tuesday from Washington.

Copy of the congressman's letter to Emmet High School follows:

"Superintendent, Emmet High School, Emmet, Ark.

"Dear Sir: I am glad to notify you that the President has today designated the Works Projects Administration project State No. 50378, in the sum of \$19,118, for the construction of High School building and teacherage and perform incidental and appurtenant work, including grading grounds and installing drainage facilities, at Emmet High School.

"This project is now eligible for operation at the discretion of the State Work Projects Administrator. I suggest that you contact Mr. Floyd Sharp immediately.

"With best regards, I am, Sincerely yours,

"OREN HARRIS"

Methodists to Begin School

**Family Vacation
Church School
June 16-21**

The First Methodist Church will conduct a "Family Vacation Church School" next week. The school will open Monday afternoon, June 16, at 5 o'clock and be held each evening from 5 until 7:30.

All children from 4 to 17 and their parents are expected to enroll. The various age groups will be cared for in their regular worship rooms and a discussion group for parents, under the direction of Mrs. H. O. Kyler, will be held in the Young Men's Bible Class room from 5 until 6 o'clock.

Each person attending the school is requested to bring sandwiches and supper will be served at 6 o'clock in the recreation rooms of the church. After supper the children will again divide into their accustomed age groups and the parents will enjoy an old fashioned singing. From 7 until 7:30 Rev. K. L. Spore will talk with the parents on "Worship in the Home."

Tilt-Top Hats

NEW YORK—(AP)—It's a radio age.

Hat designer Sally Victor saw a new

tilt-top radio-phonograph, was inspired to make a hat that could be tilted up from sports wear and down for dinner. She displayed it in her window and has had more than 2,000 requests.

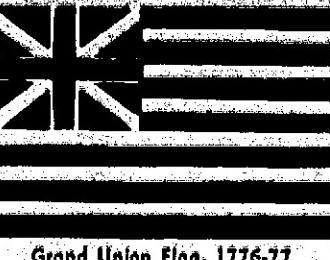
great over leaving the pastorate. She has taught a Sunday school class and has been director of the Junior Training Union for twenty years.

A native of Hope, Ark., and brother

of John S. Gibson, Dr. Gibson

received his theological training at Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. The Gibsons have two sons, Finley Gibson, Jr., an attorney, and Oscar Gibson, an evangelist.

Old Glory—Past, Present, Future



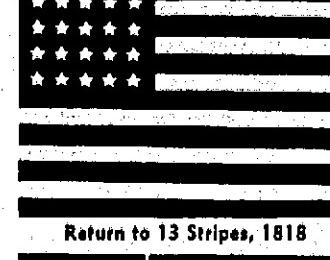
Grand Union Flag, 1776-77



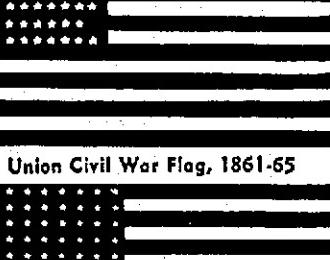
Original Stars and Stripes, 1777



Star Spangled Banner, 1795-1818



Return to 13 Stripes, 1818



Union Civil War Flag, 1861-65



Confederate Stars and Bars, 1861



The United States Flag Today

Here are some of the historic designs Old Glory has worn since its birth June 14, 1777, and the 49-star emblem suggested as our future flag if Hawaii becomes a state. Flag with 15 stars and 15 stripes (1795-1818) was inspiration for Francis Scott Key's "Star Spangled Banner."

Our Daily Bread

(Continued from Page One)

Frankly, we didn't get very far until a private utility ran a rural line into DeAnn and south almost to the Hope line. That worked our people up—and today Hope has a franchise to operate in, and lines actually built over, a radius of seven miles in every direction from town.

So much for the service. As regards the rates, a solution might be worked out like this:

Knowing that the revenue per mile on rural lines is low, with very little profits in prospect, the City of Hope might work out a volume contract, throwing all rural customers into a single pool—just as we were dealing with a single large factory taking a very low rate—enabling the farm group to cut rates to individual farm consumers . . .

We might try this for a period, and then see whether the consumption of electricity increased enough to warrant the rate reduction. Mr. Cook is right as regards electricity being too costly on the farm, but wrong when he says competition determines everything about this matter—for in the Hope municipal plant he is dealing with the original co-operative of this territory. It could get along without any farm business, in a pinch—but this would be a sorry state of affairs. And Hope, having built its lines into the country, now ought to figure out a way to put into effect quantity power rates which would make farm electricity practical.

Mr. Cook is right about the cost of it. Nobody will give him an argument there . . . And perhaps we ought to re-examine our farm rate at this time.

* * *

By WILLIS THORNTON

United — Service —

Organizations

They chose well who named a certain malady "homesickness." It is a sickness. Many a young man, leaving his home and the friendly surroundings of his native community for the first time when he enters the army, is really sick with the sense of separation. Big, strapping six-footers have been known to lie on their barrack bunks at night and sob from the ache of it.

They don't die of it, these soldiers, nor anybody else, except in fiction. But they suffer, and there is nothing unmanly in that suffering.

One of the ways to alleviate it, and to cure the disease, is providing places where the soldier and sailor can go when he is off duty—a place where he can have clean amusement, decent surroundings, little facilities for writing home, or reading; where he can get sympathetic advice or religious consolation when he needs them.

That, roughly, is the purpose of the drive of the United Service Organizations to raise an initial \$10,765,000 for camp service clubs. These centers, operated by six national voluntary welfare organizations all experienced in such work, will be off military reservations, giving the men a chance to relax once in a while outside military supervision. The Army itself provides libraries, movies, and post exchanges, but a fellow who is under military supervision 24 hours a day likes to "get out from under" it at times.

Plenty of private persons and organizations realize that, and are always ready to put diversion of a sort at the disposal of the soldier and sailors, especially on pay day. Much of this sort of diversion is bad in itself and offered with sheer exploitative intent.

There is only one way to beat that game and protect the welfare of American soldiers and sailors. That is to offer something better.

The USO proposes to do it, and its fund drive is an opportunity for every man and woman to do something very concrete and very necessary to advance the country's defense.

The name is appropriate. It is "United," joining in one effort the work of many organizations. It has the single purpose of "Service" to men of the armed forces. And "Organization" is keynotes in a world in which only organized effort wins.

TRY A MODERN ICE CONDITIONED COOLERATOR 10 DAYS FREE!

There is about a pound of salt in every gallon of sea water.

but in at Bristol when it was scheduled for Liverpool. So that time he hadn't even seen his wife, because the unloading and turn-around had been too rapid. And on this last trip, the Port Prince had made Liverpool, but then they had told him to report back aboard ship Sunday, just two days after arriving.

He hadn't wanted to make this last trip back to England anyway, he said. There in New York, he and the rest of the engineer room crew had decided to jump ship. They were in a Brooklyn bar drinking and putting nickels in the juke box when a vote was taken. They voted to jump ship that night with two of them deciding to go west. But, like every other time they had taken the same kind of a vote the night before a sailing when it came the dawn they were all clambering back aboard ship, the vote and desertion forgotten.

"Sailor's Place is With Its Ship"

It really won't drink that made them give up the idea of exchanging the dry land of a neutral country for a ship that had a good chance of not reaching England. Nor was it patriotism, particularly. It was just the uneasy feeling that a sailor's place is with his ship. It always got more pronounced as the evening wore on.

That's what Frank Glyde said. He said, too, that the morning they boarded the Port Prince and it began to back from its berth in New York harbor, he suddenly felt imprisoned, as if he were already thousands of miles away in the war zone. Yet there was the Manhattan skyline slipping by as the Port Prince, with decks above laden with Hudson bombers and trucks and holds below crowded with guns, shells, powder, food and medical equipment, moved down the East River.

The Port Prince picked up the convoy. Eighty-three ships in all it totaled. The days were bright and the nights were clear, and as the beautifully-ugly boats plowed determinedly along nothing seemed more remote than war and the death which patrolled beneath the waves in that broad ocean expanse.

Down in the engineer room Frank Glyde wiped sweat and grease from a pressure-gauge from his wace. He felt the heat because he had just come down from the deck above.

That American bomber sure looked fine he said. It had been high up but when it sighted the ships it came down low, speeding the whole length of the convoy before climbing back up into the clouds again.

That's the way to cross this ocean. By air. Not in the engineer room of a ship that will arrive in Liverpool, "Hitler permitting," he stated. Which is what every seaman making the Atlantic says: "We'll make port on time all right—Hitler permitting."

The Port Prince and every vessel in that convoy made Liverpool. Not a submarine nor a German four-engined bomber showed up to disturb the steady forward-progress of that very heavily escorted group of little ships. They just sailed across the North Atlantic, up the Mersey and anchored within sight of this Western port city.

Which was the moment Frank Glyde had been waiting for. All the way across he had been thinking and talking about his wife and home. From the moment he had finally decided to climb aboard at New York, wife and home had again become the goal at the end of the voyage. Danger was never completely overshadowed on that Atlantic crossing. But no seaman talked about danger while making the crossing to England. So it was his wife, Helen, whom Frank talked about.

His Topic of Conversation

That was his topic of conversation and it was the topic of most other men aboard ship. They all talked about those coming days at home with the wife they hadn't seen in a long time, because on a boat in mid-ocean you can't spend the hours on and off watching just kicking the weather around.

And down in an engineer room a wife and home is a good thing to talk about, because you then sometimes forget that when a torpedo strikes amidships, or a one-ton bomb lands dead in the center of a cargo of high explosives, the man deep in the engineer room does not have a chance.

And now, after two trips across the Port Prince sails again in two days. The reason is good, of course. In Liverpool and Bristol and the other Western ports, the longer a boat remains in port the greater the chance of being sunk at anchor. For the Germans are persistent and they are always coming over these nights to

blitz the centers of seaport towns and their docks, and if cargo ships are being unloaded they are sometimes sent to the river bottom during the hours when high explosive and incendiary bombs are destroying the wharf sheds and docks.

The Long Voyage Home

This Frank Glyde could see. But he says it's sure tough to put out to sea with only two days in port. And you can see what he means, too. For on the next voyage and the next and possibly the one after that, if the Port Prince is still afloat, it means that Frank Glyde dries up as a conversationalist.

The current drive to keep each merchant ship constantly on the move with barely a stopover in the British port-of-delivery is robbing him of his pet topic of conversation.

Weather? Danger? Those are minute. It is the thought of his wife at home which gives him something to talk about and passes the time during those days and nights on the long voyage home.

Phoney Flat

SEDAW, Kas. (AP)—A traveling salesman was listening to a program on his car's radio when the announcer said: "Shhhh—so abruptly and so loudly the salesmen jumped out and ran around looking at all his ties before it dawned upon him it was just part of the broadcast.

The report said 592 allied planes were destroyed, 417 in the first stages of the war, 167 in air flights and 8 by anti-aircraft guns. The German listed their own losses at 236 planes.

Scientists now are able to reproduce the light of a firefly artificially. The world. Used to keep rabbits from crops, it is a wire netting 1236 miles long.

Germans List Crete Losses

Reports 5,893

Nazis Killed, Lost,

Wounded in Crete

BERLIN—(AP)—The German army and airforce seizure of Crete on the orders of Adolf Hitler cost 5,893 of officers and men, dead, wounded, and missing the high command reported Thursday, saying the move "proved that nothing was impossible to the German soldiers."

The announcement claimed that between January 1 and May 30, thirty allied ships were sunk in the Mediterranean including 23 at Crete and that great a number of other ships, battleships and plane carriers, were damaged.

In the same five months period, the announcement said, 103 merchant ships amounting 520,000 tons were sunk in the Mediterranean.

The report said 592 allied planes

were destroyed, 417 in the first stages of the war, 167 in air flights and 8 by anti-aircraft guns.

The German listed their own losses at 236 planes.

If backache and leg pains are troubling you, don't just complain and do nothing about them. Nature may be warning you that your kidneys need help.

Nature's chief way of taking excess acids and poisons waste out of the blood. They help most people pass about 3 pints a day.

Two miles of kidney tubes and filters don't work well, poison waste materials stay in the blood. These poisons may start hanging about, rheumatism, pain, leg pains, foot problems, etc. Frequent and heavy passing with smarting and burning sometimes shows there is trouble.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Dona's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help